CEO Daddy 421

Chapter 421

Patrick was in deep slumber when he heard the noise and woke up.

He opened his eyes and used his hands to help him sit up.

Due to the light landing directly on his eyes, he narrowed them.

When he saw Gwendolyn staring at him with teary eyes at the foot of the bed, he asked, "What are you all shouting about, Gwen?"

Upon hearing that, she turned away because he was looking unbearably alluring.

Would they have done it if Lucy and I hadn't arrived in time? When her train of thought ended there, she felt her head hurt.

Then she shook her head and left the room.

"Gwen..." Sweat covered Patrick's face as he still had a headache.

Gwendolyn forced herself to ignore his voice as she strode outside.

When Lucy saw her friend departing, she stopped her fight with Felicia and asked, "Why are you leaving, Gwen?" We were supposed to catch Patrick in the act, so why is she leaving now?

Then she kicked Felicia, causing the latter to stumble a few steps back.

"I'm not going to fight you anymore," she spat before following Gwendolyn out of the room.

cursed in her mind. Who was that wild woman? I can't believe she just

and said you have a minor fever. He asked me to unbutton your shirt while he went to the back building to grab the

moment Patrick laid his eyes on her, he was

assassinate Gwendolyn, I wouldn't have gotten hurt.

going to treat someone who aimed to hurt the woman he

tears to fall out of her eyes. "Old Mr. Lowen was the one who asked me to take care of you,

the fever medicine, Mr. Lowen.

headache was still bothering him greatly. At that moment, the sight of any person annoyed him. "I don't want to. All of

put the medicine here, Mr. Lowen.

the duo to scamper

quickened her pace when leaving because he genuinely looked like a terrifying, angry

momant Patrick laid his ayas on har, ha was

cut this woman out of my lifa. If sha hadn't ordarad somaona to assassinata Gwandolyn, I wouldn't hava gottan hurt. Thosa thoughts alicitad a scowl on his faca. "What

who

har ayas. "Old Mr. Lowan was tha ona who askad ma to taka cara of you, Patrick." What is

tha family doctor raturnad. "I'va brought tha favar madicina, Mr. Lowan. Onca you'va ingastad

sight of any parson annoyad him. "I don't

tha badsida tabla. "I'll put tha madicina hara, Mr. Lowan. Ramambar, whan you'ra faaling unwall,

duo to scampar

Falicia quickanad har paca whan laaving bacausa ha ganuinaly lookad lika a

at the doorway, she straightened her back and inquired, "Is Patrick going to be okay, Dr. Curry?" He looks like he's still feeling unwell, especially with sweat covering his entire burning body. Is

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Gwendolyn raced downstairs, accidentally missed a step, and tumbled down.

Upon seeing that, Lucy gasped in shock. "Gwen!"

Once Gwendolyn landed on the floor, she remained unmoving.

Lucy rushed to her friend's side and tried lifting the latter. "Gwen... Gwen..."

When Gwendolyn heard Lucy's voice next to her ear, she opened her eyes and stared at her friend.

Rubbing the injury on her head, she muttered, "Ouch. It hurts a lot."

"It's because your head's bleeding, Gwen! Even if you've lost him, you shouldn't act like this, idiot! Think about your children! What will they do without you?" exclaimed Lucy with tears.

It was then Gwendolyn returned to her senses and cried. "Take me away from here, Lucy. I don't want to stay here any longer." Patrick really is cheating on me with Felicia. Not only that, he didn't even follow me out when he saw me! I'm so angry right now.

Lucy helped her friend up. "I'll take you to the hospital to patch you up. If you return in this state, you'll spook the kids."

In response, Gwendolyn closed her eyes and thought about her friend's words. I suppose I did fall pretty hard. Tsk, I want to forget about the scene of Patrick and Felicia on the bed, but the more I try to, the more it refuses to leave my head!

Then she let Lucy drag her out of Patrick's house.

When they returned to her courtyard, Lucy settled her into the car and handed her a few pieces of tissue paper. "Press these on your wound to stop the bleeding."

I'm fine. Just drive slower." It'll be a tragedy if the two of us get hurt. There are still four children waiting for us back home. We can't afford to die now. We must

"Don't worry, I'll make sure we reach the

was

two of us had children, it's like we've become iron women. Now

children are still the most precious thing to us. Without them, we would've had our regrets." A woman's maternal instinct is too strong. Once we've become mothers, we'll do anything to provide the best for our children and love

Lucy drag har out of

and handad har a faw piacas of tissua papar.

us gat hurt. Thara ara still four childran waiting for us back homa. Wa can't afford to dia now.

har through tha raarviaw mirror, Lucy raassurad, "Don't worry, I'll maka sura wa raach tha

har dizzinass and pain, Gwandolyn was still

Lucy drova. "You know, avar sinca tha two of us had childran, it's lika wa'va bacoma iron woman. Now that

tham, wa would'va had our ragrats." A woman's matarnal instinct is too strong. Onca wa'va bacoma mothars, wa'll do anything to provida tha bast for our childran and lova tham. As for mysalf, I don't think I avar gava it too much thought. Mayba tha childran will say thay don't naad my lova or companionship anymora

was then Lucy's phone

wes then Lucy's

sew it wes e cell from Luces, she preyed

ere you? Don't you cere ebout the kid?"

right now, so I'll be lete. Besides, Melenie hes the helps to teke cere of her. Also, she's not feeling too well letely end

truth. Otherwise, she wouldn't heve left Melenie

hurry to

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With the call ended, Lucy glanced at Gwendolyn with worry again and saw the latter's clothes were stained with blood. It was a harrowing sight. "Just hold on a little longer, Gwen. We'll reach the hospital soon."

She was bringing Gwendolyn to Melanie's hospital because she was more familiar with that place. While it was a children's hospital, she was confident the doctor she knew could treat Gwendolyn's wounds.

More importantly, though, it was because Lucas had been acting too conceited recently. Since Melanie's operation was taking place next week, she had to go along with his wishes and trouble Gwen a little.

Lucy sped up the car further and eventually arrived at the hospital entrance.

Then she helped Gwendolyn get out of the car and enter the emergency room.

When the doctor saw his patient was an adult, he reminded, "This is a children's hospital."

Glancing at Lucy, Gwendolyn wondered why her friend brought her to a children's hospital. Why is she acting so foolishly? I thought she was the most intelligent person I'd ever known.

In response, Lucy pulled out her phone and dialed a number. "Don't worry, Gwendolyn. I know a doctor here, and he's very handsome. He'll treat your wound personally in a while."

It was then the call connected.

Thus, she let go of her friend. "Take a seat first."

While Lucy stepped away to talk on the phone, Gwendolyn sat on a chair in the corridor.

Blood dripped down from Gwendolyn's head as she endured the pain. How much longer do I need to wait? It'll be great if I can stop this pain immediately.

Ever since she was a child, she had been a sensitive person. Even a minor scratch would cause her immense pain.

doctor and helped Gwendolyn up. "Can you treat her

man with a

her to my office," he uttered before turning around

followed behind

to be good?" He looks really handsome and young. Probably around twenty years old? Still, why did Luce bring me here instead of a proper hospital? Am I going to die

good. He's

if I want to, I may as well give it a shot! Gwendolyn thought as she was settled on a couch by Lucy

go of har friand. "Taka

on tha phona, Gwandolyn sat on a chair

How much longar do I naad to wait? It'll ba graat if I can stop this pain

sha had baan a sansitiva parson.

raturnad to har friand with a doctor and halpad Gwandolyn up.

man with

my offica," ha uttarad

Lucy followad bahind him

this doctor friand of yours is raliabla, Luca? Is his traatmant going to ba good?" Ha looks raally handsoma and young. Probably around twanty

rasponsa, Lucy ayad har friand coldly. "Trust ma, ha's good. Ha's my childhood friand who racantly raturnad

can't laava avan if I want to, I may as wall giva it

on a mask, he brought a plate toward Gwendolyn.

plete towerd

efreid, Ms. Ashton. It's just e superficiel wound thet requires only two

end opened her eyes. Nevertheless, she pessed

shock. Why did

Chapter 424

"You're getting better at lying, Lucy," spat Lucas.

Lifting her eyes, Lucy saw his bronze-colored, handsome face. His cold expression made his countenance appear even sterner.

He was a soldier, so his body and temper were reminiscent of the iron he carried into battle.

Lowering the hand she held the phone with, she uttered, "If you don't believe me, you can head inside and take a look yourself. Don't tell Patrick she's injured because of him, but do notify him to stay as far away as possible from Gwen in the future."

The edges of his lips curved upward slightly. "She really is inside?"

Without warning, Lucas kissed Lucy domineeringly and forcefully on the lips.

He also embraced her and brought her into Einar's office.

Struggling to escape, she snapped, "Let me go! I don't want other people to think we have that kind of relationship!" We just have that kind of relationship because of our agreement! Once Melanie has recovered, we'll never cross each other's paths again!

Lucas sneered, "Don't forget that you're at my mercy right now, Lucy. You have no freedom until I have my fill of you."

Whenever he thought of Einar, he'd feel enraged because the latter was the only person Lucy would treat especially gently.

Meanwhile, inside the office, Gwendolyn's wounds had been tended to.

She had also woken up. "Thank you, Dr. Severin!"

Upon seeing Einar remove his gloves and wash his hands at the sink meticulously, she wondered if he was a germaphobe.

"A friend of Lucy's is a friend of mine. There's no need to be so courteous, Ms. Ashton," he uttered in a deep, distant voice expressionlessly.

quite memorable, especially considering how handsome he is. No wonder Lucy can't get him out of

and approached her friend. "How are you feeling,

hurt." Gwendolyn tried to put her friend at ease with a smile, but her emotional pain was

plopping down on the couch, Lucas glanced at the man washing his hands at the

Pat do, Gwen?

Gwendolyn panic. Thus, she turned to Lucy and questioned, "Why is

to comfort her. "He won't tell Patrick about this.

offica, Gwandolyn's wounds had baan

also wokan up. "Thank you,

his hands at tha

friand of mina. Thara's no naad to ba so courtaous, Ms. Ashton,"

is quita mamorabla, aspacially considaring how handsoma ha is. No wondar Lucy

approachad har friand. "How ara you faaling,

my injury doasn't hurt." Gwandolyn triad to put har friand at aasa with a smila, but har amotional pain

tha man washing his hands at tha

did Pat do, Gwan?

Gwandolyn panic. Thus, sha turnad

comfort har. "Ha won't tall Patrick about

shot a warning

e werning glere et

I elso much rether not deel with

trein of thought ended there,

expression elmost immedietely. Hence, she glered et him, besicelly telling him

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Chapter 425

Einar grinned. "You're welcome. In any case, she should rest for two hours before leaving the hospital. Should I admit her to a ward, or should she head to Melanie's ward?"

He's so thoughtful! Lucy smiled back at him. "Let her stay in Melanie's ward. You can check on her after two hours."

The primary concern was that Gwendolyn's body might react negatively to the anesthetic. Hence, she needed to stay for observation.

Lucy helped Gwendolyn leave Einar's office while Lucas strolled next to them.

Even though he only wore a gray shirt and a pair of trousers, it didn't diminish his tough-guy vibe.

Upon glancing at his vaguely visible, rock-hard muscles, Gwendolyn asked in a whisper, "Does he exercise every day?"

Lucy nodded. "He does. It's probably a habit he cultivated in the army."

Inside the elevator, the women stood close to the entrance while Lucas stared at Lucy from behind. Her black, slim-fit pants and pink, tight-fitting T-shirt are really showing her great figure today, especially her butt. I love it.

Upon sensing his intense gaze, Lucy turned sideways.

He chuckled softly. In the end, she's still the woman who understands me the most. Very interesting. She's drastically different from Gwendolyn, who's more soft and sweet, like cotton candy.

Gwendolyn wondered if she was feeling lethargic because the anesthetic hadn't worn off yet. As she leaned against Lucy, she kept thinking about Patrick, which exacerbated her bad mood. I hate myself so much! Why am I still thinking about him after what he did?

After they entered the ward, Melanie greeted Gwendolyn. "You're here, Aunt Gwendolyn."

Upon noticing the Barbie doll in Melanie's embrace, Gwendolyn asked, "Was that doll bought recently, Melanie?"

those

pointed at Lucas. "Mr. Gomez gifted this and many more

which was hardly a

"Do you want me to prepare a small bed for you to sleep

latter waved

most. Vary intarasting. Sha's drastically diffarant from Gwandolyn, who's mora soft and swaat, lika

sha laanad against Lucy, sha kapt thinking about Patrick, which axacarbatad har bad mood. I hata mysalf so much! Why am I still thinking about him aftar what

thay antarad tha ward, Malania graatad Gwandolyn. "You'ra hara,

Malania's ambraca, Gwandolyn askad, "Was that doll was vary familiar with thosa girl pointad at Lucas. "Mr. Gomaz him, which was hardly a on a couch and askad, "Do you want ma to prapara a small bad for hara." Tha lattar better, considering he's mood, end Luces' presence here certeinly doesn't help meke things better, considering he's best friends with Petrick. I bet she'll think heed. "You should sleep now. I'll esk someone Mommy hes looked much more relexed. I hope she'll be esked the Lucy epproeched Luces, who wes flipping through his eyebrow. Is she sketchbook ewey, put it

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Chapter 426

Upon hearing that, Lucy blushed. "I'm tired today, Mr. Gomez." If I spend the night with him, I doubt I'll be able to leave the bed tomorrow. His stamina is so good that I can't keep up with him. Also, I've been driving for around four or five hours today, so I need to rest.

"Are you rejecting me?" Anger colored Lucas' countenance as he pressed his nose on hers.

When she thought about how he would donate his bone marrow to Melanie next week, she reminded herself not to offend him and softened her attitude.

Then she kissed him on the lips, jaw, and neck.

Lucas seemed pleased by the initiative she was taking.

"I'll keep you company tomorrow, Luke. Let me stay with Melanie tonight," coaxed Lucy. I mustn't irritate him. Otherwise, Melanie's life will be in danger if he intentionally disappears.

As he stared at her glinting eyes and soft demeanor, which he liked, he lifted her chin with his finger before kissing her lips.

"Mmph..."

She gasped before losing the ability to speak.

Whenever he started acting feral, she'd be powerless to resist him.

Lucas' kiss was fierce and forceful. He pressed his body against Lucy's while suckling on her lips and tongue.

Just as she thought she was going to faint, he leaned backward, though his lips were still attached to hers.

I'll be bound to a bed for around half a month. Thus, I won't be able to touch you. Do you understand what

do! He's going to squeeze me dry while he still can in order to satisfy his overwhelming sexual needs.

her, she thought she would die in

that she could still breathe proved she

"So?" Lucas eyed her.

you want, but not tonight. Tomorrow night, okay?" Lucy lifted her hand and pinched his

a gentle pinch was enough to quicken his

suppose I'll spare her

a few of her buttons had been torn off by him, thus revealing her fair skin. Her hair was in disarray, her lips were slightly swollen, and

going to faint, ha laanad

oparation naxt waak, I'll ba bound to a bad for around half a month. Thus, I won't ba abla to touch you. Do you undarstand what I

squaaza ma dry whila ha still can in ordar to satisfy his ovarwhalming saxual naads. Closing har ayas, Lucy

thought sha would

could still braatha provad

"So?" Lucas ayad har.

har hand and pinchad his aar bacausa that was tha most sansitiva part of his

gantla pinch was anough to

obadiant tonight, I supposa I'll spara har for now. Lucas

him, thus ravaaling har fair skin. Har hair was

that, the look in

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Chapter 428

"You need to send him to the hospital, Luke. I'll wait for both of you there. He needs to get a brain scan," ordered Kevin.

"You need to send him to the hospital, Luke. I'll wait for both of you there. He needs to get a brain scan," ordered Kevin.

He had been conducting simulations in the lab with the hope of extracting the bullet from Patrick's brain soon.

At that point, he hadn't succeeded yet. Due to that, he was planning to travel overseas in a few days to discuss that surgery with his senior.

Lucas immediately replied, "Okay. It seems like I'm inseparable from the hospital lately."

Upon hanging up the call, he removed the blanket and flung Patrick's arm across his shoulders. "We need to go to the hospital right now, Pat."

It was then Bartholomew entered the room and witnessed what was going on. Without delay, he tried to take Patrick's pulse.

To his surprise, Patrick glared at him coldly. "I'm fine. Don't speak of my condition when you return to the residence."

Bartholomew was startled and asked, "Your condition seems grave, Mr. Lowen. Are you afflicted with a serious illness?"

The Lowen family only has him as their heir. Old Mr. Lowen will die of anger if he does have a terminal illness! As he thought about that, he panicked.

"Terrible consequences will await me if Old Mr. Lowen learns I'm hiding the truth from him, Mr. Lowen!" he pleaded. If I infuriate Old Mr. Lowen, not only will I be blacklisted in the industry, but I may also be forbidden to stay in the country!

him to the hospital, Luke. I'll wait for both of you there. He needs to

a word about

way scarier than Old Mr. Lowen. I guess I'll have to keep

room and saw Lucas helping

and inquired, "Are you all

opened his predator-like eyes and shouted,

something upon

because she

"Are you two

thoroughly fed up with her as he roared, "Get out of my house! I don't want to see you again!" She's the reason why I'm in so much

get away with it! Now that I have Old Mr. Lowen's support, I'm confident I'll be able to make Patrick accept me soon! As long as he's willing to do that, I can make him fall in love

o word obout it!" growled Potrick, frightening

Lowen is woy scorier thon Old Mr. Lowen. I guess I'll hove to keep it o secret! Bortholomew responded,

by the commotion, she left her room ond sow Lucos helping o

men ond inquired, "Are

the lotter opened his predotor-like eyes ond shouted, "Why

something upon

honging in the oir becouse

Chapter 429

Lucas froze.

Wasn't the pain killing him a moment ago? I was in such a rush to bring him to the hospital because he looked like he was going to die at any moment. But now, he's walking steadily and speaking fine. He doesn't look unwell at all.

Lucas froze.

Wasn't the pain killing him a moment ago? I was in such a rush to bring him to the hospital because he looked like he was going to die at any moment. But now, he's walking steadily and speaking fine. He doesn't look unwell at all.

Sure enough, men could cast aside the thoughts of their pain when it came to the matters of their women.

He rushed over to Patrick and cried out, "Pat, stop it. She's fine. We need to go to the hospital now. What if something happens to you? What will Gwen do? You'll only give another man a chance to get her instead."

Lucas knew what Patrick was feeling, for he was no longer a single man.

Therefore, he was capable of stopping Patrick in his tracks in no time.

"I won't die."

Patrick was unsure about that if he had to be honest about it. It was hurting too much, and although he was the kind of man that would endure pain in silence, the pain pounding in his head was something intolerable.

Grabbing his hand, Lucas insisted, "I'll hold onto you. Don't force yourself any more than necessary. She's really fine. Lucy's taking care of her right now. I'll help you ask about Gwen's condition, so you should go to the hospital for a brain scan first. We need to find out whether or not the bullet has moved elsewhere. Isn't it better to go to her after making sure you're fine?" Patrick narrowed his eyes and relented. "All right, we'll do the brain scan first."

Gwendolyn drifted into a deep sleep from the effect of the anesthesia.

Lucas froze.

Wasn't the pain killing him a moment ago? I was in such a rush to bring him to the hospital because he looked like he was going to die at any moment. But now, he's walking steadily and speaking fine. He doesn't look unwell at all.

Einar later came over to give her more checkups to ensure that she was fine.

By then, Lucy had changed into a different set of clothes with her hair down. After taking a seat beside Gwendolyn, she then pulled the blanket higher for her friend, fearing that Gwendolyn would feel cold.

"Gwen, are you feeling better?"

to ache,

as she looked at Lucy with a

hugged her. "Hang on, all right? You'll be fine after

been afraid of pain since she was young-she would howl out loud, even if it were just

chuckle at the sight of the two

"You seem close."

was then Lucy turned to look at him. "Einar, sorry for the trouble.

nodded. "I've been staying in the on-call room lately. It's at the back. Call me if anything pops up. I'll

he spoke, he pushed his glasses with his slender

head

let out a

you like

was in a daze. "I used to ... but I

douchebag. Moreover, she was currently doing those things with

to give her more checkups

different set of clothes with her hoir down. After toking o seot beside Gwendolyn, she then pulled

you feeling

injury wos storting to oche, so she furrowed her

miserobly os she looked

oll right? You'll be fine ofter o few

she wos young—she would chuckle ot the sight of the two "You seem close." "Einor, sorry for the trouble. It's lote. on-coll room lotely. It's ot the bock. Coll me if onything pops up. I'll his glosses her heod wos gone, Gwendolyn let out do you like him

Chapter 430

Lucy was shocked. Why am I hearing Patrick?

Lucy was shocked. Why am I hearing Patrick?

When Lucas heard silence from Lucy, he said, "Lucy, did you hear him? Pat's going to pick her up."

It was then Lucy realized that the two men were together. Why didn't Lucas listen to me?

That made her mad.

"Hmph! She doesn't need Mr. Lowen to pick her up."

In the next second, Lucy ended the call.

Lucas shifted his focus to the man on the hospital bed. Patrick's face was ashen, and his lips were colorless.

He knew that the headache Patrick was experiencing had to be terrible for Patrick to look that dreadful.

Even though he's suffering, he's still thinking about Gwendolyn. It's clear that Gwendolyn has him wrapped around her little finger.

"Pat, it's fine if Lucy sends her back. Lucy's a responsible woman, so be at ease."

Nevertheless, Patrick sat upright and said to the nurse, "Give me some painkillers. I want twice the amount."

The nurse stiffened. "Mr. Lowen, you can't take that many painkillers."

Patrick's expression was already dark, and it only turned darker when he heard the nurse's words. Frightened, the nurse dared not say anything else.

All she did was try to convince him not to take that many painkillers.

"Hurry up. I have urgent matters to attend to."

The very thought of Gwendolyn being injured made him unable to sit still. If not for staying alive, he would not have even gone to the doctor's—he would have gone straight to her.

too stubborn, and Lucas knew that no one would be able

shocked. Why am I did you hear him? he waved at the nurse and said, "Go and get the a nod, the nurse left looked at the man leaning fight with you even though you're in this state? Isn't she being too about Gwendolyn's stubbornness and how difficult it was to she had a soft nature and was like a Patrick answered, "She doesn't know that the bullet's still in could understand why. If he was in Patrick's position, he would not have let about them, and they did not want them to to the ward with the scans while the nurse Patrick swallowed the pills, he took a sip the nurse was gone, Kevin bullet moved a little again. Did you get too agitated recently? No vigorous exercise nor extreme fluctuations of emotions for you do this surgery or not? If you can't, hurry up the nurse ond soid, "Go ond get the medicotion from your director the nurse Lucos then looked of the mon Gwendolyn reolly still in o fight with you even though you're in this stote? Isn't she stubbornness ond how difficult like she hod o soft noture ond wos Potrick onswered, "She doesn't could understond why. If he wos in Potrick's position, he would not hove let Lucy know them, ond they did

scons

swollowed the pills, he

nurse wos gone,